

Edgefield Advertiser.

THOS. J. ADAMS, PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1894.

VOL. LIX. NO. 21.

SIXTY YEARS AGO.

THE OLD NULLIFICATION DAYS.

The Giants Engage in Battle, South Carolina Rent Asunder.

Spartanburg Spartan.

Mr. Editor, Dear Sir: In continuing my history of Nullification in South Carolina, it created great excitement in 1833. Both sides held meetings at most of the cross roads and public places all over the State. Even the churches took part in the discussions of the day. The newspapers vilified one another severely. Both sides had fourth of July celebrations all over the State. In one of my former communications I gave an account of how the Union party celebrated that day in Spartanburg. I will give a newspaper account of how the two parties celebrated the same day in Charleston. Each side had its own place of meeting. The Union party had Wm. Drayton for orator of the day, the Nullifiers had Senator Hayne. Judge Huger, Mr. Pettigru, and Mr. Legare made speeches on the Union side, and Gen. Blair wrote a letter on the Nullification side. Governor Hamilton and Mr. Trumbull made speeches and Gen. McDuffie wrote a letter.

All their speeches consisted of arguments for and against Nullification. Hayne's was very able and was said to exceed his effort in the Senate. He gave the complete form of Nullification and called it the "Beautiful Theory." Your readers may have read it. Judge Huger's speech was able. The sentiment that he gave in conclusion was classic. I remember part of it. "Honor of Carolina! Who ministers at the altar? Who is it that points to Carter's Mountain, when to Mount Vernon we ought to go?" He closed by saying that if the State went to Carter's Mountain for advice, the days of South Carolina chivalry were numbered. Gov. Hamilton's speech was brilliant; Trumbull's was very vindictive and mostly directed against Gen. Jackson who, he said, had written to the Union party that he would have the Nullifiers dispersed at their meeting. Pettigru's address was judicial and argumentative; Legare's was literary; McDuffie's letter was able, but he could not convey the lightning fire of his eye to paper; Blair's letter was able. The sentiment Blair sent was "the Federal Union, it must be preserved." He stated he got the sentiment from Gen. Jackson. Jackson wrote a short letter. He made no allusion to what Trumbull had stated, and closed by saying the Federal Union must be preserved.

The parties challenged each other to a joint debate. Some place in Williamsburg was selected; Gen. Blair and Judge Richardson on one side; Governor Hamilton and McDuffie on the other. Both sides claimed the victory. McDuffie stated that Judge Richardson was an excellent authority on the bench for the administration of law. He said he had been thirteen years in Congress and had turned his attention entirely to national affairs, and thought on subjects that came before Congress. He had a better chance to investigate them than Judge Richardson had, and of course thought his side right. The October election was approaching. Each side had an organized ticket in every county in the State. I will mention a few of the most distinguished orators that were sent out as missionaries to edify the voters; Hayne, McDuffie, Hamilton, and Preston, all first rate men on the Nullification side, Judge Huger, Smith, Richardson, and Gen. Blair on the Union side. I will only notice two of them, and give my authority for what I say about them. I will only take time to class McDuffie at the head of any list that this continent has produced. He made a speech in Richmond in 1844 when his body had become a physical wreck, to a convention of young men's democratic clubs from every section of the Union. Ritchie heard that speech and pronounced it Clay's obituary, and said it beat anything

of modern times. Ritchie was regarded as the ablest editor in the Union, and he belonged to the wing of the democratic party that opposed Calhoun. B. F. Perry wrote a pamphlet in 1833 entitled "Portrait of the State Nullification Convention." He noticed all the prominent members. He gave a general sketch of McDuffie and closed by stating that he sat thirteen years in Congress without an equal in either house. I hope that some of Major Perry's sons will republish that production of their father. Major Perry knew that during the thirteen years, he spoke of, that such men sat in Congress as Andrew Jackson, John Quincy Adams, William Henry Harrison, Martin Van Buren, John Tyler, James K. Polk, Franklin Pierce, James Buchanan, John C. Calhoun, Henry Clay, John Randolph, Richard, Mr. Johnson, Daniel Webster, Thomas H. Benton, and scores of others; all most distinguished men. Forsyth, of Georgia, and Preston of this State were there.

I have, Mr. Editor, selected Blair as the leader of the Union party. Col. Preston stated Blair, though only self-taught and educated, that he could bring as strong language to support any subject he chose to advocate as any living man. Col. Preston, it is known, could never be elected to the lower House of Congress. The Congressional district he wished to represent lay joining Blair's district, he said that Blair's influence reached over enough in his district to prevent him from being elected. Blair was the only Union man in the State returned to Congress in 1832 and consequently was the most influential Union man in the State. He was represented as a man of many eccentricities, and a wagoner by trade. In physical proportions he measured seven feet in height, weighed three hundred and seventy-six pounds. B. F. Perry said when he saw him in the complete uniform of a brigadier general, that he looked like he might be the son of Mars. The French minister at Washington, when he saw Blair, said he resembled General Kleber, and called him the American Kleber. Blair's worst hallucination was that he liked liquor too well. A bar keeper grossly insulted him. Blair knocked him down and continued to hit him. He heard something like a gun snapping in his rear. He looked round and the bar keeper's wife was repriming a huge musket. The General's chivalry would not allow him to combat a woman, and it was said that he took leg bail.

The General went to a theatre at Washington and soon got into a snooze. When he awoke he did not know where he was. He imagined that he was in the midst of a snow storm in a dark forest. A beautiful lady came tripping along. A ruffian appeared and showed signs of robbing her. Blair commanded him not to molest her. The ruffian paid no attention. Blair's pistol rang out, the ball passing through the would be actor's immense head of hair. The actor shouted "Murder!" called for a platoon of police to arrest Gen. Blair of South Carolina. Twelve men it was said approached, armed with muskets, six on each side. As he rose he struck with both arms each way, knocking down all. He had seized one of the guns and cleared the house. The joke was so good he was only fined five dollars.

In his next exploit his finances were effected more. Duff Green, editor of a paper called the United States Telegraph, called the Union party of South Carolina a band of Tories that had disgraced the name of the Union. Blair met Green on the street and knocked him down with the little end of his cane. The General's fine in this case was three hundred dollars. Duff Green was still alive during the Confederate war and frequently could be seen passing on the railroad from Branchville to Augusta. He was a very tall man. I have heard Captain Bird of Greenwood say nearly fifty years ago, the Captain was considered an expert in any thing that related to cotton farming, that Mr. Calhoun's son, that married Duff Green's daughter was then making 1200 bales of cotton a year. Gen Blair's great size when he was driving a wagon to Columbia, attracted Dixon Lewis's attention while he was attending the South Carolina College, and he made Blair's acquaintance. He expected at a future day to be a larger man than Blair was. Lewis

after he quit college studied law in Charleston, and there he renewed his acquaintance with Blair who frequently drove his wagon into Charleston. Lewis when he completed the study of law went to practicing law in Alabama. Blair had quit wagoning and became a sheriff. One of Blair's prisoners broke jail. Blair followed him to Alabama. While there he jumped up Lewis again. Lewis about this time became a candidate for Congress and was elected. He looked over the returns of the Congressional election in South Carolina, and he saw that Blair had beat Governor Manning for Congress. This was in 1828. They met in Washington and expressed great surprise how they got there. Lewis said he came in the stage, and that his great weight opened the joints of the stage so that his surplus flesh worked through the cracks, so that when he got to Washington it wore off thirteen or fourteen pounds of his flesh, and asked Blair how he got there. Blair said he came in the same wagon he had seen him drive, he took the road that led through the piney woods region. His greatest trouble was to keep himself properly balanced. If too much weight got on one wheel he could look out and see it begin to smoke. He remedied that by jumping out, picking up a lightwood knot and squeezing enough tar out of it to extinguish the heat and smoke. Blair had a duel once. He sat at breakfast at the same table at which the man did he was going to fight, and served notice on him that he would kill him that day. It was claimed that he had an interview with the man's mother he was going to fight. He promised her that he would not kill her son, but would hurt him some. The parties met in due time and both fired. Blair's man missed him. He hit his man where he said he would, but not in a vital part.

Editor, to give a general idea of all the men concerned in the Nullification controversy, and I have been more minute in the description of the two leaders for the sake or brevity. John Quincy Adams made a speech at Quincy, Mass., the same day, the 4th of July, that the speeches that I have spoken of were made in Charleston and Spartanburg. Adams's speech was intended to be a reply to Mr. Calhoun's masterly exposition that had been published in the Pendleton Messenger over his signature. Adams's speech was like all his writings. He went to European countries, mostly England, for his authorities. He proposed to show that Nullification was not new, and quoted attempts that had been made to nullify in England centuries before the time spoken of. Raulolph said his effort to reply to Mr. Calhoun was like firing a pocket pistol at Gibraltar. He wrote a hymn to go with his oration and it was sung that day. Seward in his life of Adams gives the hymn but omits the oration.

I must now, Mr. Editor, bring the campaign to a close. Trumbull that I spoke of did not live long after this time. The Columbia Hive honored him with the short-est obituary I ever read. It stated that Robert J. Trumbull was dead. It was said that he was a native of Florida, born of English parents, and came near being lynched in Charleston in 1812 for being found a Tory. The second Monday in October the State organized with two full sets of candidates. Spartanburg, Greenville, and all of Blair's Congressional District and one parish represented by Stroble went Union. Every other district and Parish in the State went Nullification. York county, that went Union in 1830 by 18 votes majority this year gave twenty votes majority against Union. Shortly after this the York Senator resigned and Judge Smith was put in his place. The Judge ran half a dozen votes higher, beating his opponent 25 votes. My old friend, Dr. Wallace, was badly beaten in Spartanburg. Farrow, a Revolutionary soldier, brother to the ex-member of Congress, fared no better than the Doctor. Col. Taylor, a not a soldier of the Revolution, was put on the Union ticket in Richland and badly beaten. When the votes were counted in Spartanburg, Major Dean who was an aid to Governor Hamilton, mounted the bench and read the Governor's proclamation, calling the Legislature together.

UNCLE GEORGE.

An Edgefield Man Suggests Another Tillman for Governor.

Greenville News.

I would like to suggest the Hon. George D. Tillman, of Clark's Hill, for Governor of South Carolina. He is a philosopher, a statesman, and a scholar, a man who has had the time, the opportunity, the inclination, and learning to make statercraft a life study. It is known of all men how well he has succeeded.

We would have in George D. Tillman a broad-minded, liberal Governor. We would have a Governor of the whole people. We would have a man who would never dodge upon any measure, but would do his whole duty regardless of politicians. We would have a man of whom we could say, as one great statesman said of another, "Nothing little or mean ever came near his head or his heart." And above all we would have for Governor a sure democrat and an honest man. All men of all factions could and should support him.

He spoke for and advocated the free coinage of silver and the repeal of the tax on State banks three years before we had the Alliance. He opposed President Cleveland's Wall street financial policy during his first term. He has thought and worked ahead of the people and Alliance for all that is reasonable and best. He is a farmer. He has now and has always had the best interest of the whole people at heart.

I know Colonel Tillman is not a candidate, but believe if the papers and the people throughout the State would call to him, he would respond. Let the office seek him. He is worthy of it, and would do honor to it. We would have peace and prosperity.

H. H. TOWNES.
Poverty Hill, Edgefield Co.
County Convention.

Following is the call issued by the County Executive Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations:

EDGEFIELD S. C., June 6, 1894.
DEAR BRETHREN: The time is approaching for the fifth county Convention and seventh annual rally for Young Men's Christian Association work in our county. Gradually this movement has developed, patiently the problems have been studied, and now as never before the work is being organized and maintained in the villages and country places. Gratified for the measure of success, wiser for the mistakes and failures, ready to learn and determined to work, let us gather again for friendly counsel and divine guidance.

The Convention will be held in Edgefield village on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, the 20th, 21st, and 22nd of July. Every Association is urged to send a full delegation of active members. Evangelical ministers and young men, members in good standing of Evangelical churches, are extended a cordial invitation.

The prayers of all Christian people are asked in behalf of this gathering for the eternal welfare of the young men of our county.

Fraternally,
A. S. Tompkins, Edgefield,
Jas. T. Bacon, Edgefield,
A. J. Norris, Edgefield,
D. B. Frontis, Johnston,
M. M. Brabham, Edgefield,
L. F. Dorn, Parksville,
W. E. Lynch, Edgefield,
W. S. Jacobs, Edgefield,
L. R. Gwaltney, Edgefield,
J. H. Burkhalter, Parksville,
J. Wm. Mitchell, Batesburg,
J. W. Hill, Edgefield,
Whit Harding, McKendree,
B. L. Coughman, Mt. Willing,
E. J. Mims, Edgefield,
John Lake, County Secretary.

Trashy Medicines.

Many such flood the market. Botanic Blood Balm is a conscientiously compounded medicine the result of forty years practice by an eminent physician. It is the best blood purifier ever offered to the public, and is guaranteed to cure if given a fair trial. Try it for all skin and blood diseases, including catarrh and rheumatism in its worst form. One bottle of it contains more cure than a whole lot of other kind. Try "I ble." See advert where.

AN UNUSUAL PHENOMENON

The Sun Hiding Behind a Haze of Dust for Three Days

News and Courier, June 12th.

During the past three days a dense dust haze has partially obscured the sun. It was first noticed on Saturday last, when the blueness of the sky became quite dim toward evening. The haze increased in density all of Sunday and during Monday, when the sun disappeared entirely from view behind a high bank of dust haze for thirty-five minutes before its usual time of setting; also twenty-one minutes before its time of setting yesterday. The haze decreased slightly in density yesterday. (Tuesday) though not enough to prevent the "orb of day" from being seen without smoked glass.

That this lack of transparency of the atmosphere is not due to haze alone is an assured fact. When seen by a Reporter Mr. Jesunofsky gave it as his opinion that the present drought plays an important part in the production of this phenomenon. The dust-haze, he says, is more dense in the upper than in the lower cloud region.

As the earth becomes dryer the dust particles increase in buoyancy from lack of moisture, and have a tendency to rise. The general circulation of the atmosphere over this and the neighboring States during the past six days was very sluggish. The only source of its disappearance will be the final movement eastward of the area of high atmospheric pressure which now covers the Carolinas and Georgia, succeeded by a southwesterly glow of the upper atmosphere, attended with a light rainfall. Of the latter there is little prospect in the immediate future. It may also be noted that all outdoor objects

except a few low-sounding, well-round-summer clouds from the east and southeast for an hour or two late on Sunday and Monday morning, no clouds were visible during the entire occurrence. The whitish yellow hue during the day and the deep purplish-red of the sun an hour after and before sunrise and sunset were frequently commented upon. The moon appears of a deep orange.

ABERDEEN, O., July 21, 1891.
Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.
DEAR SIRS—I bought a bottle of your P. P. P. at Hot Springs, Ark., and it has done me more good than three months treatment at the Hot Springs.

Have you no agents in this part of the country, or let me know how much it will cost to get three or six bottles from your city by express.

Respectfully yours,
JAS. M. NEWTON,
Aberdeen, Brown County, O.

NEWANSVILLE, Fla., June 5, '91.
Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.

DEAR SIRS—I wish to give my testimonial in regard to your valuable medicine, P. P. P., for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, biliousness, etc. In 1861 I was attacked with bilious muscular rheumatism, and have been a martyr to it ever since. I tried all medicines I ever heard of, and all the doctors in reach, but I found only temporary relief; the pains were so bad at times that I did not care whether I lived or died. My digestion became so impaired that everything I ate disagreed with me. My wife also suffered so intensely with dyspepsia that her life was a burden to her; she would be confined to her bed for weeks at the time; she also suffered greatly from giddiness and loss of sleep. Some time in March I was advised to take P. P. P., and before we (my wife and I) had finished the second bottle of P. P. P., our digestion began to improve. My pains subsided so much that I have been able to work, and am feeling like doing what I have not done before in a number of years. We will continue taking P. P. P. until we are entirely cured, and will cheerfully recommend it to all suffering humanity.

Yours very respectfully,
J. S. DUPRIS.

Big stock Saddles, all prices, just received at Ramsey & Bland's. Will almost make your pants laugh to ride on one of them.

Roger Q. Mills's Droll Story of a Midnight Attack.

Mr. Mills tells some droll stories of his military experience. One, which he is apt to relate when the company is congenial, refers to his first essay in the art of war. He belonged to a "critter company," which was on its way to Arkansas in charge of a drove of cattle intended for the army of Sterling Price.

The command halted one evening on the edge of a piece of timber. The cattle were "rounded up," as usual, guards were posted, and the tired troopers went to sleep as soon as they had dispatched their supper.

In the middle of the night Mills was awakened by a sound the like of which he had never heard before. It seemed to him that the entire Union army on horseback was heading for the particular spot where he lay. The noise of flying hoofs was interspersed with shouts and pistol shots, and altogether the racket was deafening.

Mr. Mills was sensible then, as now, and, besides, he had not had any military experience to speak of. It took him about thirty seconds after getting thoroughly awake to reach the lowest branch of the tree at whose foot he had slept, and fifteen seconds later he was hidden in the foliage. The up-roar continued about ten minutes. Private Mills hugged the limb on which he was extended until he could hear nothing except the thumping of his heart, and then concluded to reconnoitre. Slowly he passed from limb to limb, and finally reached the ground.

Just then the moon broke through a dense canopy of clouds, and he saw that there was a man in every tree?

"The cattle had stampeded," Mr. Mills said, in concluding this tale, "and every mother's son in the escort acted on his first impulse, and took to a tree. I have often wondered what the enemy would have done had there been a bona fide attack, and our brave men had disappeared so quickly as they did when that racket broke out."

Eastern Water-Venders.

In Oriental lands, in spite of some modern innovations, there are still many localities where water is a costly luxury and the possession of a well a thing greatly to be desired. Wells have become links in the history and landmarks in the topography of many places in Palestine and throughout Arabia. They are usually excavated from the solid limestone rock, and are arranged so as to be easily accessible to the water-carriers, who are generally women.

In the cities, towns and villages, a familiar figure is that of the water-seller, who passes through the streets and highways with his loaded water-skin strapped across his muscular shoulders, crying his wares to the passersby. These skin-bottles keep the water wonderfully fresh and cool for many hours; but to a European or American, accustomed to an abundant supply of excellent water, and to cities where public fountains toss the crystal liquid across lawns and gardens, the draught from a water-seller's cup in Cairo, Jerusalem or Joppa would seem unpalatable and even nauseating.

Here is what Mr. Carlisle said a little more than a year ago: "If there are any bonds issued by this administration it will be done with some other man than myself as Secretary of the Treasury." And yet fifty millions of bonds of the first issue have already been put out, and the second issue of fifty millions more is already in sight, and still he is the Secretary of the Treasury. But since that time the Wall street devil has taken him up into a high mountain and shown him all the glories that he might have if he would fall down and worship it and issue some bonds and after awhile issue some more.

Big stock Saddles, all prices, just received at Ramsey & Bland's. Will almost make your pants laugh to ride on one of them.

Judge Gary's Plain Talk on the Liquor Business.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., June 5.—Court convened here on last Monday morning, Judge Ernest B. Gary presiding. He made a strong charge to the grand jury, and among other things said:

"Mr. Foreman and gentlemen of the grand jury: Before going to your room to consider the matters already before you, I deem it my duty to call your attention to a matter that has just been brought to the attention of the court officially. Through a communication just handed me it is stated that there are three open barrooms in the town of Abbeville actually engaged in the sale of whiskey. If this be so, Mr. Foreman and gentlemen, it is an open and flagrant violation of the law of the State. The Supreme Court of South Carolina has recently decided that there is no authority in this State to license the sale of liquor. As long as that opinion of the Supreme Court stands, it is the law of the land and should be respected by every citizen of the State. If you permit the law to be ignored in one particular, you will find difficulty in its enforcement in another. You owe it to yourselves and to all law-abiding citizens to use your best efforts to see that the law is rigidly enforced, for it is the experience of all civilized countries that the surest way to prevent crime is to attend strictly to the enforcement and execution of the laws. With what grace can you prevent those who are now being tried for a violation of law in one particular and tamely ignore the fact that right here under this temple of

justice, you are grand jurors to 'present truly all such matters as shall come to your knowledge.' And I trust it is not necessary for me to dwell upon that portion of your obligation, which enjoins you 'to present no one for envy, hatred, or malice; nor shall you leave any one unprotected for fear, favor, affection, reward, or hope of reward.' I trust in conclusion, gentlemen, that as public officials you will give this matter a thorough investigation."

Judge Gary presides with grace and dignity and has made a fine impression upon our people.

SOME ALLEGED DIALECT.

A New York Reporter Attempts to do a Little Dialect Writing and Showing His Acquaintance With Bowers Tongs and in His Own Dialect is Correct, but He Can't Talk Southern Talk Worth a Cent—The Atlanta Constitution's View of Southern English.

Atlanta Constitution.
In the New York Recorder's report of Gov. Tillman's recent address before the prohibition meeting on Staten Island, we find the following bits of alleged dialect: Some person remarked about the governor's big cowboy hat. "Yah, dat a great hat," he said. "Dat yah's the only passport I ever carried."

He then told the story of how he got lost in Madison Square, New York, during the Columbian celebration, and how a big policeman showed him back to the crowd. "I raised dis yah passport," said he, "and said, 'Hold on, yo' officer dis yo's Farmer Tillman, Governor of South Carolina. I want to go on the grand stand.' Well, it would done yo' good to see the policeman open the lines and let me through."

Just before closing the Governor said: "I want to take a hand primary to see whether I win or lose. How many of yo's against me, and want total prohibition or neither?" About fifty hands went up. "Now how many's with me on the dispensary question, to take a half loaf, if we can't get all?" Nearly every hand in the entire audience went up. "Dar! dar! I tole you I see got 'em. It's with these little hand primaries I've won every time, and I'm going to do it again in November, and Farmer Tillman will represent the good old State of South Carolina in the Senate. Goodnight! Because Governor Tillman and other prominent Southerners do not ape the pronunciation of the Miss Nancys of the Boston school of culture some of the Northern newspapers take a delight in making them talk like the "Brudder Bones" of a minstrel show. The Recorder reporter may thank his lucky stars if he ever acquires the South Carolina Governor's command of pure and vigorous English. It is in the South, where the native Americans constitute 98 per cent of the population, that the purest English is spoken. The Southern standard of pronunciation is the best, and Prof. Fowler admits it in so many words in his "University Grammar." But the Recorder's raw humorist does not deserve a serious rebuke. He may poke fun at the Governor, but he cannot fail to be impressed with the fact that the orator captured a crowd of two thousand people who were opposed to him at first, and at the close of the meeting had them almost unanimously on his side.

Dates of Campaign Meetings.
The State Democratic Executive Committee has fixed the following as the dates of the campaign meetings:
Yorkville, Tuesday, June 19th.
Chester, Wednesday, June 20th.
Lancaster, Thursday, June 21st.
Camden, Friday, June 22nd.
Sumter, Saturday, June 23rd.
Chesterfield, Tuesday, June 26th.
Bennettsville, Wednesday, June 27th.
Darlington, Thursday, June 28th.
Florence, Friday, June 29th.
Marion, Tuesday, July 3rd.
Conway, Wednesday, July 4th.
Georgetown, Friday, July 6th.
Kingstree, Saturday, July 7th.
Manning, Tuesday, July 10th.
Bonneau's, (Berkeley) Wednesday, July 11th.
Hampton, Monday, July 16th.
Barnwell, Tuesday, July 17th.
Aiken, Wednesday, July 18th.
Edgefield, Thursday, July 19th.
Lexington, Friday, July 20th.
Winnboro, Tuesday, July 24th.
Orangeburg, Wednesday, July 25th.
Columbia, Thursday, July 26th.
Newberry, Friday, July 27th.
Laurens, Saturday, July 28th.
Union, Tuesday, July 31st.
Spartanburg, Wednesday, August 1st.
Greenville, Thursday, Aug. 2nd.
Pickens, Friday, Aug. 3rd.
Oconee, Monday, Aug. 6th.
Anderson, Tuesday, Aug. 7th.
Abbeville, Wednesday, Aug. 8th.

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Oconee, Monday, Aug. 6th.
Anderson, Tuesday, Aug. 7th.
Abbeville, Wednesday, Aug. 8th.

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Insurance Agency.

I beg to inform the public that I have established an Insurance Agency in the town of Edgefield and am now prepared to issue policies of Insurance of all kinds. If you want a Fire, Accident, Employers Liability, Public Liability, Steam Boiler, and Plate Glass Policy, Call on or write to me for full information. Companies represented are all old and reliable ones. I will be glad to serve those wishing Insurance of any kind. Policies Written at Trenton and Johnston.
W. J. McKERALL.
Don't forget that Ramsey & Bland deal in hard ware and farm implements. They defy competition. Their store is calculated to please all tastes.